

## LIFE OF DAVID—HANDOUT 8

### 1 Samuel 27:1-28:2

Déjà vu?!

Compare:	27:2	21:10
	27:5	21:13
	27:12	21:15

?On-going Upward Spiral of David's Life??

*Leitwörter*

What is apparent/What is not apparent.

28:1

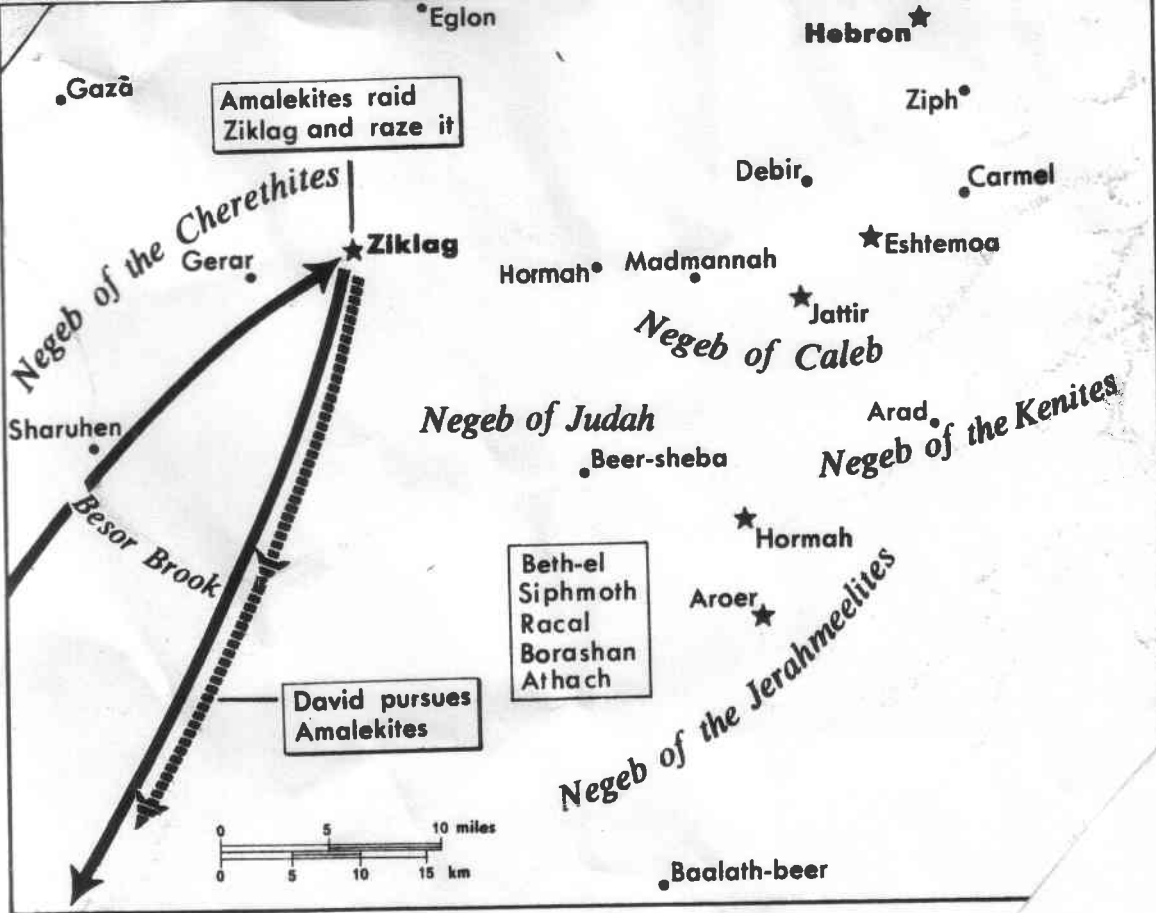
28:2a

28:2b

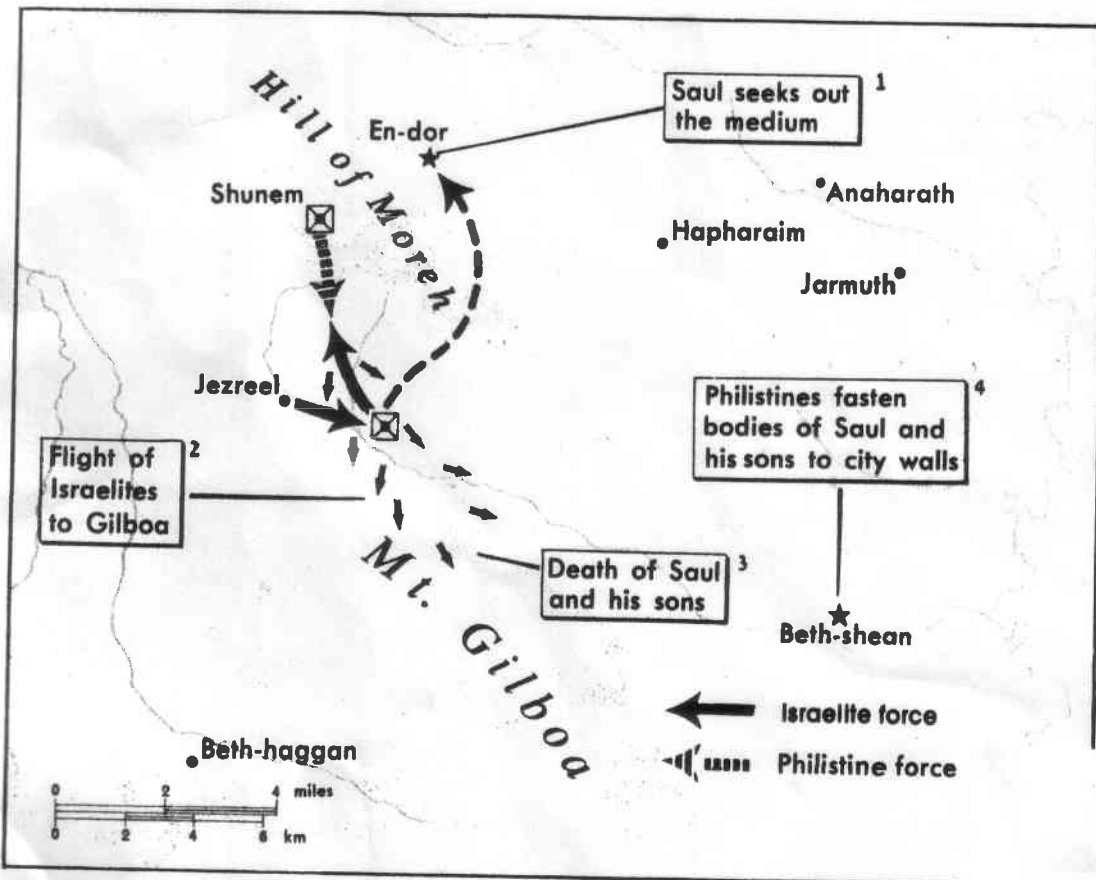
### 1 Samuel 28:3-25

Déjà vu?!

What is apparent/What is not apparent.



1 SAM. 27:6-12; 30



1 SAM. 28; 31

EN-DOR  
1914-19—

1919

*"Behold there is a woman that hath a familiar spirit at En-dor."*

—1 SAMUEL xxviii. 7.

THE road to En-dor is easy to tread  
For Mother or yearning Wife.  
There, it is sure, we shall meet our Dead  
As they were even in life.  
Earth has not dreamed of the blessing in store  
For desolate hearts on the road to En-dor.

Whispers shall comfort us out of the dark—  
Hands—ah God!—that we knew!  
Visions and voices—look and hark!—  
Shall prove that the tale is true,  
And that those who have passed to the further shore  
May be hailed—at a price—on the road to En-dor.

But they are so deep in their new eclipse  
Nothing they say can reach,  
Unless it be uttered by alien lips  
And framed in a stranger's speech.  
The son must send word to the mother that bore,  
Through an hireling's mouth. 'Tis the rule of En-dor.

And not for nothing these gifts are shown  
By such as delight our dead.  
They must twitch and stiffen and slaver and groan  
Ere the eyes are set in the head,  
And the voice from the belly begins. Therefore,  
We pay them a wage where they ply at En-dor.

Even so, we have need of faith  
And patience to follow the clue.  
Often, at first, what the clear one saith  
Is babble, or jest, or untruth.  
(Lying spirits perplex us sore  
Till our loves—and their lives—are well known at En-  
dor). . . .

*Oh the road to En-dor is the oldest road  
And the craziest road of all!  
Straight it runs to the Witch's abode,  
As it did in the days of Saul,  
And nothing has changed of the sorrow in store  
For such as go down on the road to En-dor!*

THE FEMALE OF THE SPECIES

1911

WHEN the Himalayan peasant meets the he-bear in his pride,  
He shouts to scare the monster, who will often turn aside.  
But the she-bear thus accosted rends the peasant tooth and  
nail.

For the female of the species is more deadly than the male.  
When Nag the basking cobra hears the careless foot of man,  
He will sometimes wriggle sideways and avoid it if he can.  
But his mate makes no such motion where she camps beside  
the trail.  
For the female of the species is more deadly than the male.  
When the early Jesuit fathers preached to Hurons and Choc-  
taws,  
They prayed to be delivered from the vengeance of the  
squaws.  
'Twas the women, not the warriors, turned those stark en-  
thusiasts pale.  
For the female of the species is more deadly than the male.